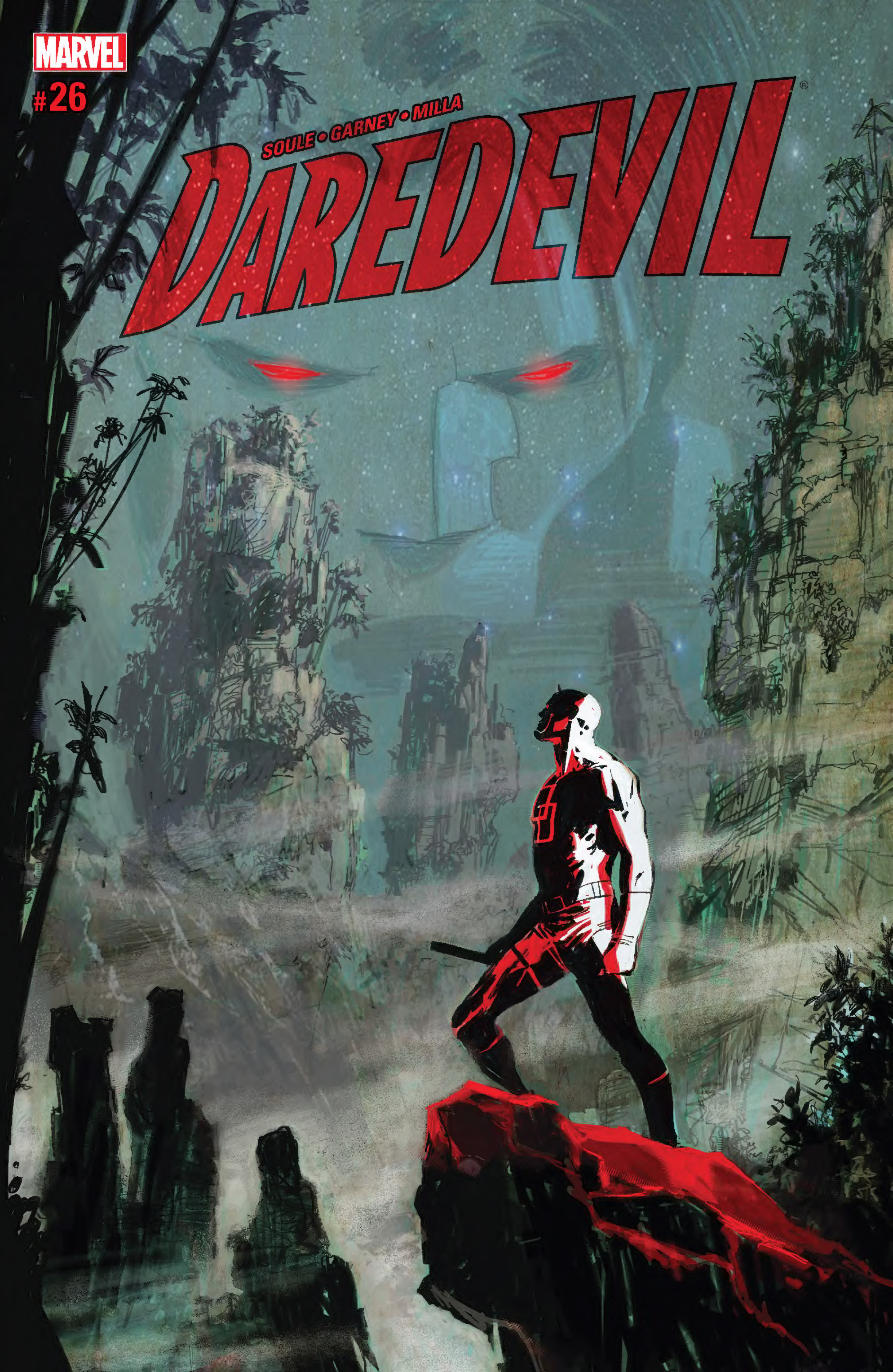


MARVEL

#26

SOULE • GARNEY • MILLA

DAREDEVIL



WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

DAREDEVIL

DAREDEVIL USED TO MENTOR A YOUNG MAN NAMED SAM CHUNG WHO CREATED A SUIT THAT TURNED HIM INVISIBLE. CALLING HIMSELF BLINDSPOT, SAM USED THE MENTORING HE RECEIVED FROM DAREDEVIL TO PATROL THE STREETS OF HIS NEIGHBORHOOD AS HIS OWN BRAND OF HERO. TOGETHER, HE AND DAREDEVIL TOOK DOWN THE GANGSTER KNOWN AS TENFINGERS AND RESCUED SAM'S MOTHER. BLINDSPOT CONTINUED HIS VIGILANTE WORK UNTIL HE WAS BLINDED IN A FIGHT WITH AN INHUMAN SERIAL KILLER. HE DISAPPEARED AND DAREDEVIL HASN'T HEARD FROM SAM SINCE.

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MANHATTAN.

My city.
My city.

It's not perfect--
but it's better.
Safer.

It's too early to tell
exactly how the Slugansky
verdict will affect the criminal
landscape in the city.

That will happen just like everything
else in the legal system: case by case,
day by day, ruling by ruling.

But if you happen
to *be* a criminal,
you know one thing
for sure.

It ain't
good.



I hear their chatter. They're all terrified. Speculating, trying
to figure out what it will mean now that the laws have changed.

Used to be Spider-Man or
Daredevil or Iron Fist rolling up
on you would mean a beating--
but they could get past that.



Wouldn't mean *prison*--
the heroes couldn't *testify*.
Couldn't seal the deal.

Now...they *can*. And that
means a city full of well and
truly freaked-out bad guys.

It's
wonderful.

My city is
quiet. My city
is *safe*.

But
even so...

CHINATOWN.

...people still
need *help*.

LAND OF THE BLIND

Part 1 of 3

And so
they ask...





...and someone needs to *answer*.

WHY DO YOU KEEP DOING THIS?



BRINGING ME ALL THIS CRAP. LIKE I CARE.

DON'T YOU? YOUR BROTHER DID.



MY BROTHER WAS CRAZY, GOING AROUND PUNCHING PEOPLE WHEN HE WAS ILLEGAL? HE COULD HAVE BEEN DEPORTED FOR JAYWALKING, AND HE PUTS ON A COSTUME?

SO STUPID.

HE WANTED TO BE A HERO, HANNAH. AND HE WAS. BLINDSPOT SAVED LIVES. A LOT OF THEM.

SO YOU TELL ME. AND THEN SOME FREAK RIPPED OUT HIS EYES, AND THEN MY MOM CAME AND TOOK HIM SOMEWHERE.



AND NOW I MAKE LATTES FOR FIFTEEN HOURS A DAY JUST TO STAY ALIVE.

SAM WANTED TO HELP ALL *THESE* PEOPLE...FINE. BUT IF HE WAS SUCH A *GENIUS*, MAKING THAT INVISIBLE SUIT AND EVERYTHING...WHY DIDN'T HE HELP HIS FAMILY?

HE DID. HE BECAME BLINDSPOT TO TRY TO SAVE YOUR MOTHER FROM TENFINGERS. I TOLD YOU--

TENFINGERS. WHATEVER. I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT MY MOM, DAREDEVIL. SHE LEFT US BEHIND A LONG TIME AGO.

I'M TALKING ABOUT ME.

YEAH, YEAH. JUDGE ME ALL YOU WANT, BIG HERO. LET'S SEE WHAT THE USELESS RESIDENTS OF CHINATOWN NEED HELP WITH TONIGHT.

WISH YOU'D JUST LEARN TO READ CHINESE AND LEAVE ME OUT OF IT.

RRP



OLD LILY
WEN'S GETTING
HASSLED BY THAT
LOAN SHARK
AGAIN.

I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF IT.

YOU
KNOW WHAT WOULD
REALLY HELP? SENDING
AUNTIE WEN TO GAMBLERS
ANONYMOUS SO SHE'D
STOP TAKING THE BUS UP
TO FOXWOODS AND
LOSING ALL HER
CASH.

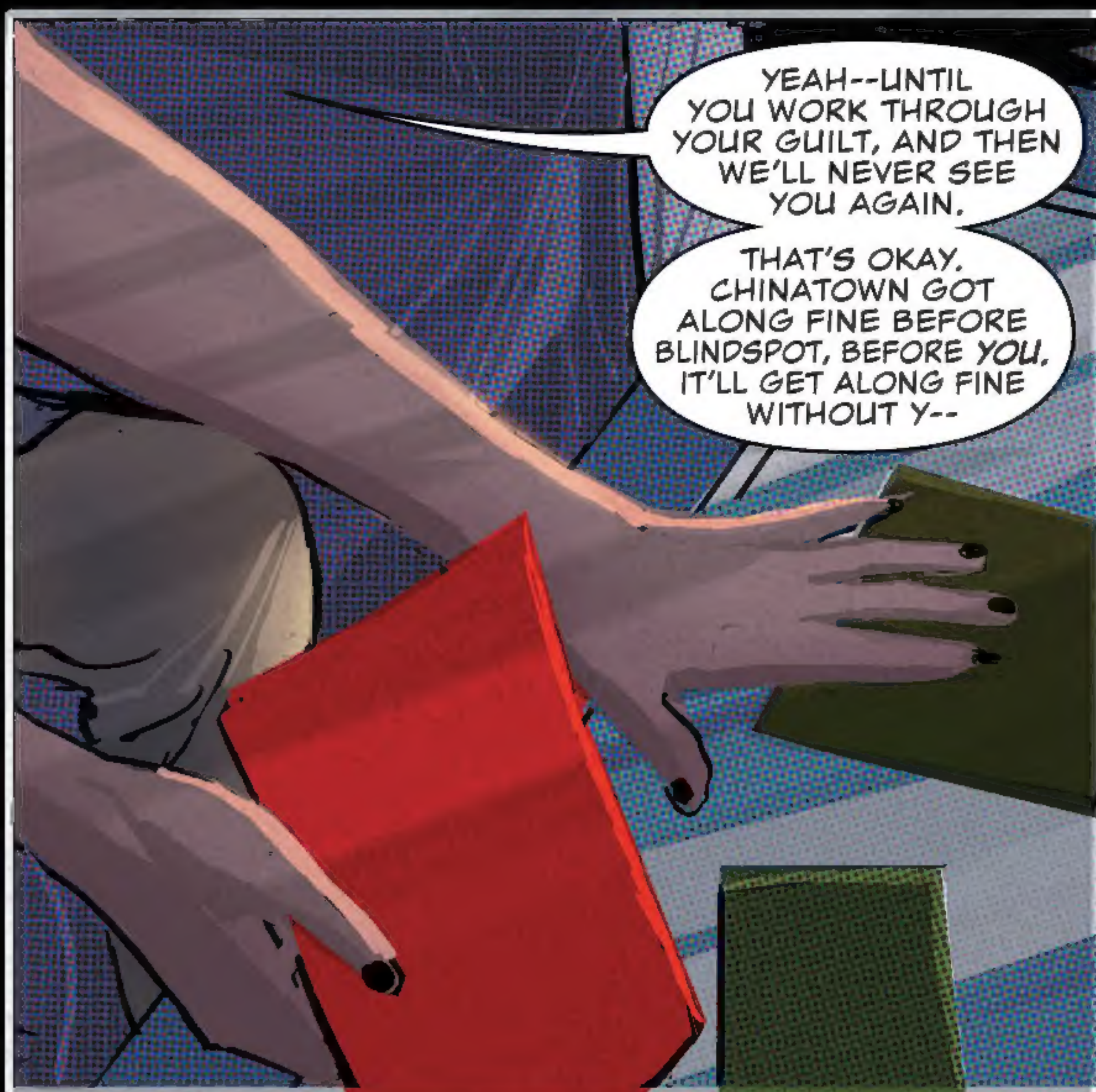
SHE
WOULDN'T
HAVE TO BORROW
ANYMORE...BOOM.
PROBLEM
SOLVED.

OR MAYBE
YOU CAN JUST
KEEP HITTING
PEOPLE.



YOU GONNA
KEEP HELPING OUT
DOWN HERE FOREVER,
DAREDEVIL? PEOPLE LEFT THESE
ENVELOPES FOR BLINDSPOT.
CHINATOWN WAS HIS
NEIGHBORHOOD.

I WANT
TO DO WHAT
I CAN.



YEAH--UNTIL
YOU WORK THROUGH
YOUR GUILT, AND THEN
WE'LL NEVER SEE
YOU AGAIN.

THAT'S OKAY.
CHINATOWN GOT
ALONG FINE BEFORE
BLINDSPOT, BEFORE YOU.
IT'LL GET ALONG FINE
WITHOUT Y--

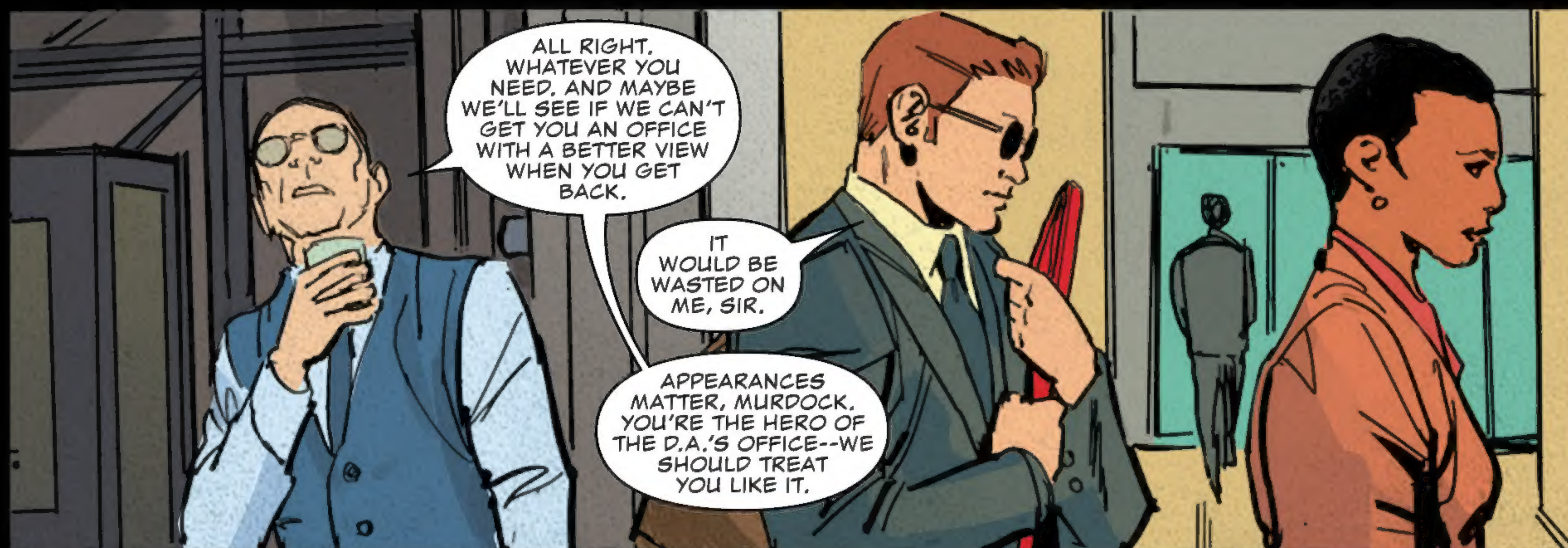
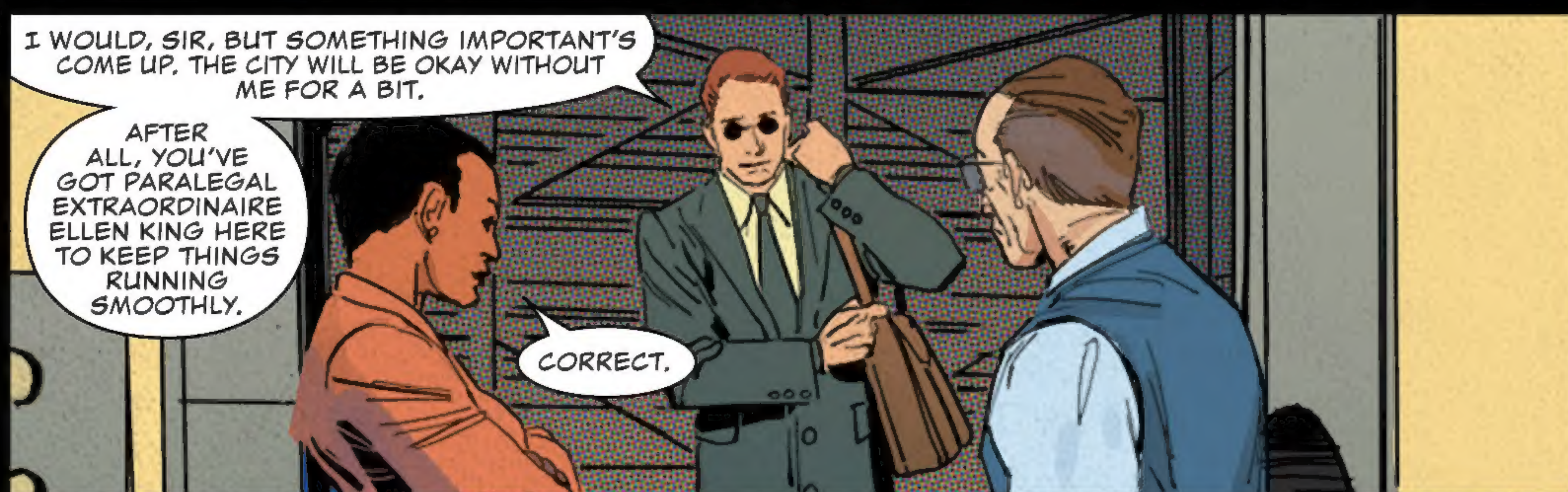


HUH.

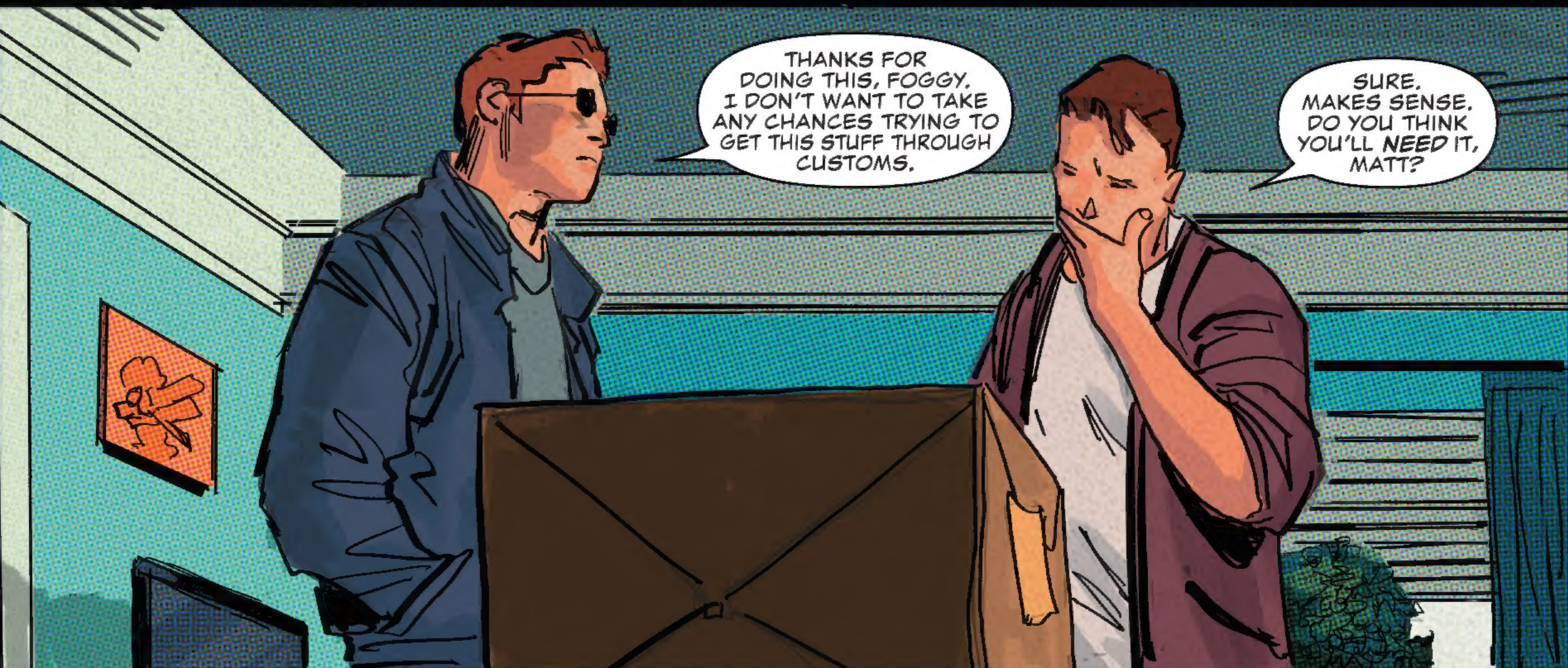


THIS
ONE'S FOR
YOU.

NEW YORK DISTRICT
ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.

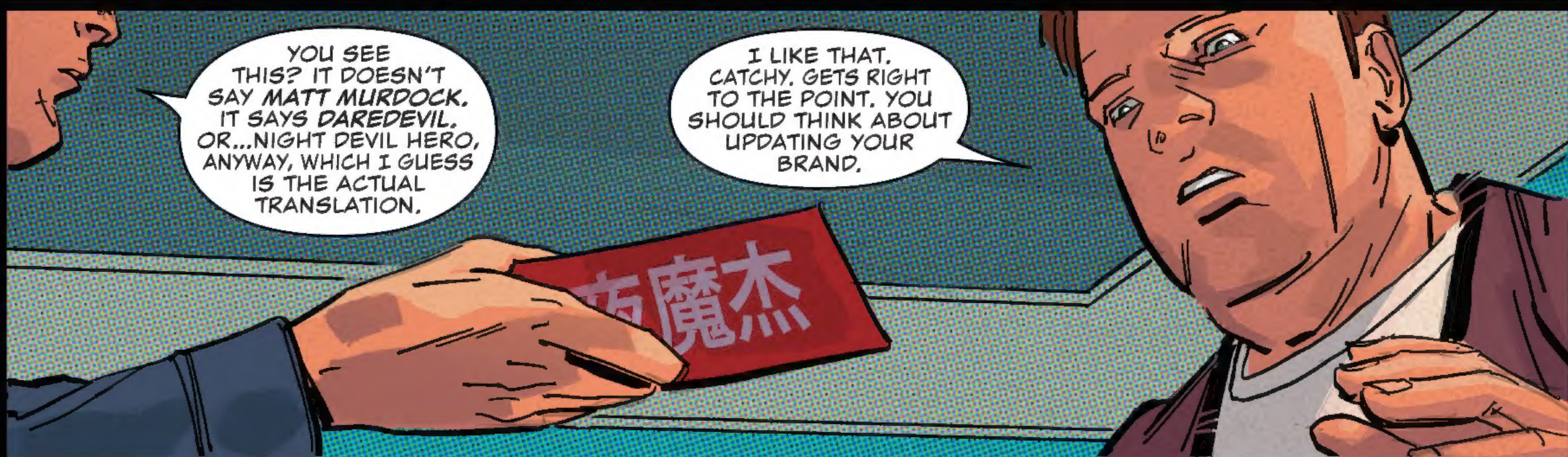






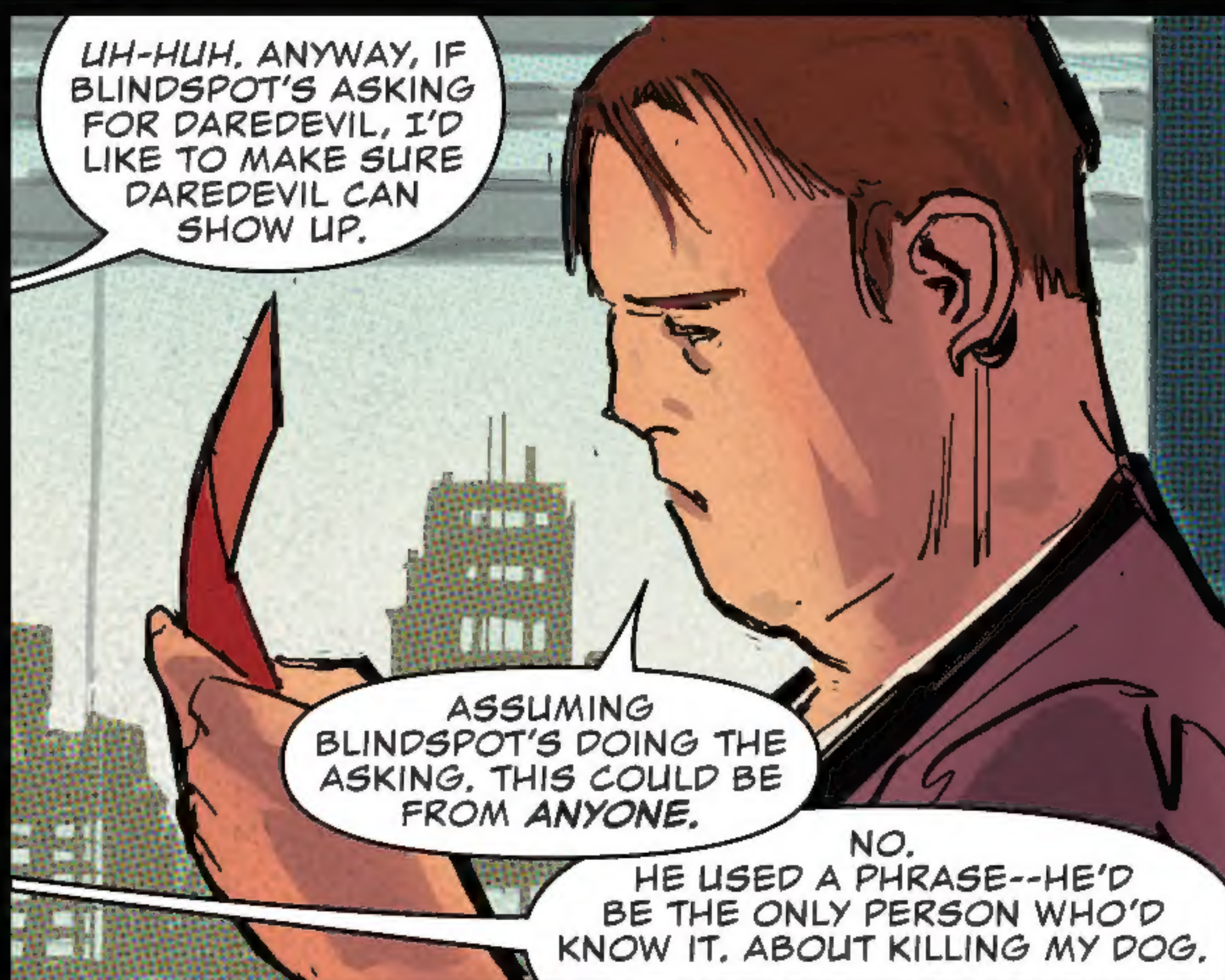
THANKS FOR DOING THIS, FOGGY. I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES TRYING TO GET THIS STUFF THROUGH CUSTOMS.

SURE. MAKES SENSE. DO YOU THINK YOU'LL NEED IT, MATT?



YOU SEE THIS? IT DOESN'T SAY MATT MURDOCK. IT SAYS DAREDEVIL. OR...NIGHT DEVIL HERO, ANYWAY, WHICH I GUESS IS THE ACTUAL TRANSLATION.

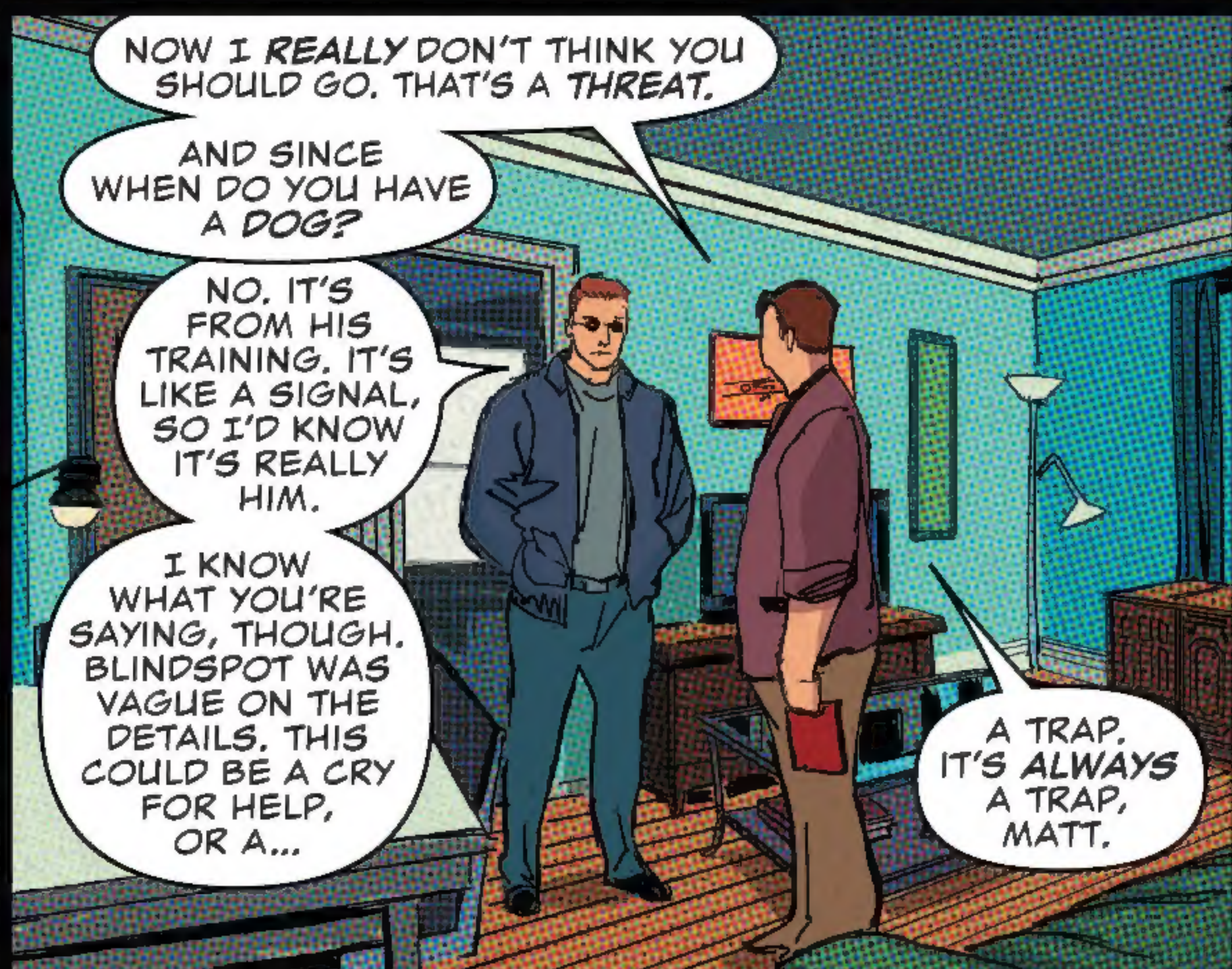
I LIKE THAT. CATCHY. GETS RIGHT TO THE POINT. YOU SHOULD THINK ABOUT UPDATING YOUR BRAND.



UH-HUH. ANYWAY, IF BLINDSPOT'S ASKING FOR DAREDEVIL, I'D LIKE TO MAKE SURE DAREDEVIL CAN SHOW UP.

ASSUMING BLINDSPOT'S DOING THE ASKING, THIS COULD BE FROM ANYONE.

NO. HE USED A PHRASE--HE'D BE THE ONLY PERSON WHO'D KNOW IT. ABOUT KILLING MY DOG.



NOW I REALLY DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD GO. THAT'S A THREAT.

AND SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE A DOG?

NO. IT'S FROM HIS TRAINING. IT'S LIKE A SIGNAL, SO I'D KNOW IT'S REALLY HIM.

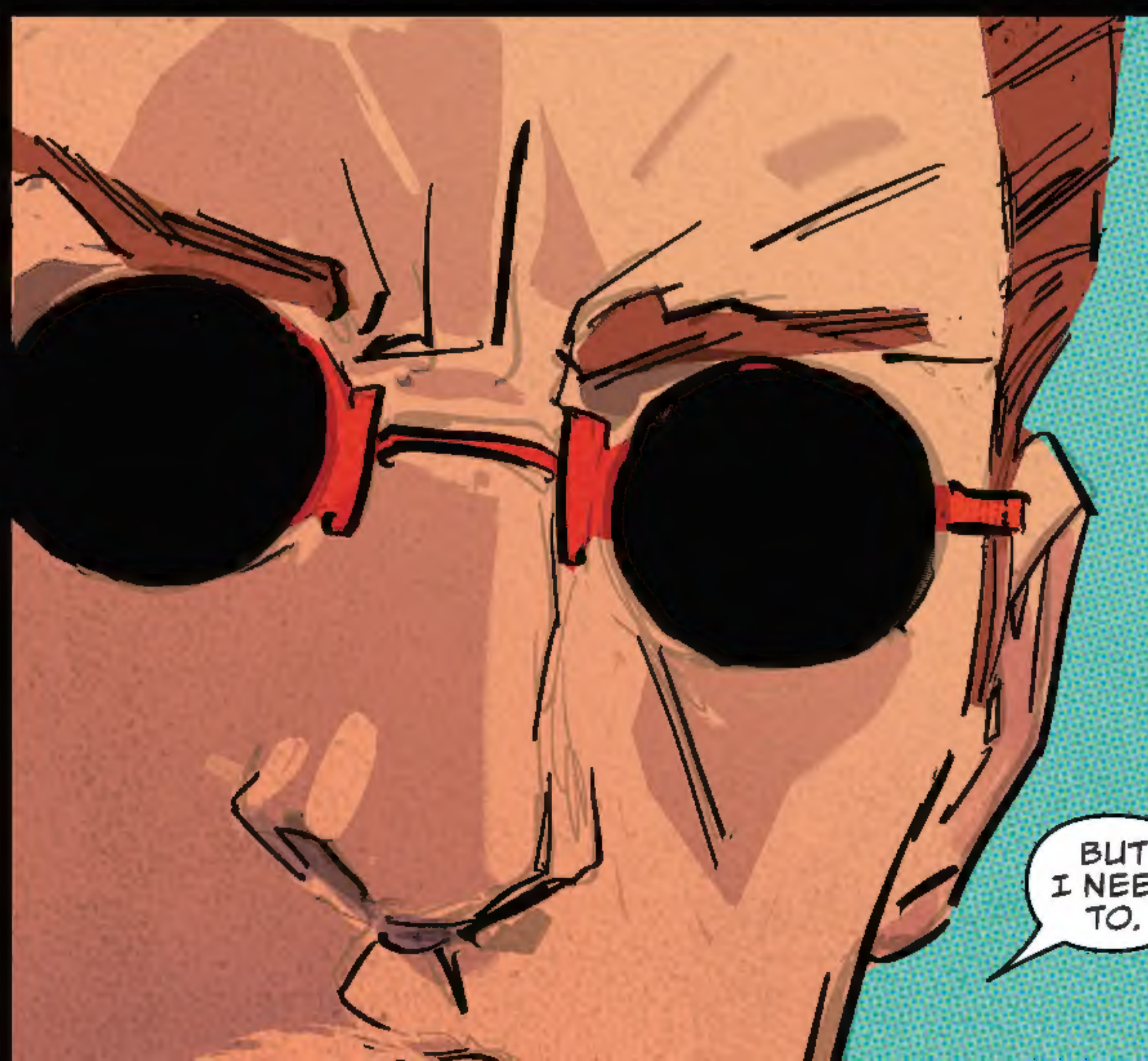
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, THOUGH. BLINDSPOT WAS VAGUE ON THE DETAILS. THIS COULD BE A CRY FOR HELP, OR A...

A TRAP. IT'S ALWAYS A TRAP, MATT.



YEAH. BUT BLINDSPOT'S PART OF IT, WHICH MEANS I'M GOING, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS, FOGGY.



BUT I NEED TO.

**ZHANGJIAJIE,
SOUTHEAST
CHINA.**

China. I was here
not too long ago--
but that was Hong
Kong and Macau.

Both on the coast, both former
colonial outposts--completely
different from up here.

This is the
mainland.



You come here as a
foreign attorney, to the
interior, to a somewhat
less-traveled region...



...odds are
you'll get a few
questions.

MR. MATTHEW
MURDOCK?

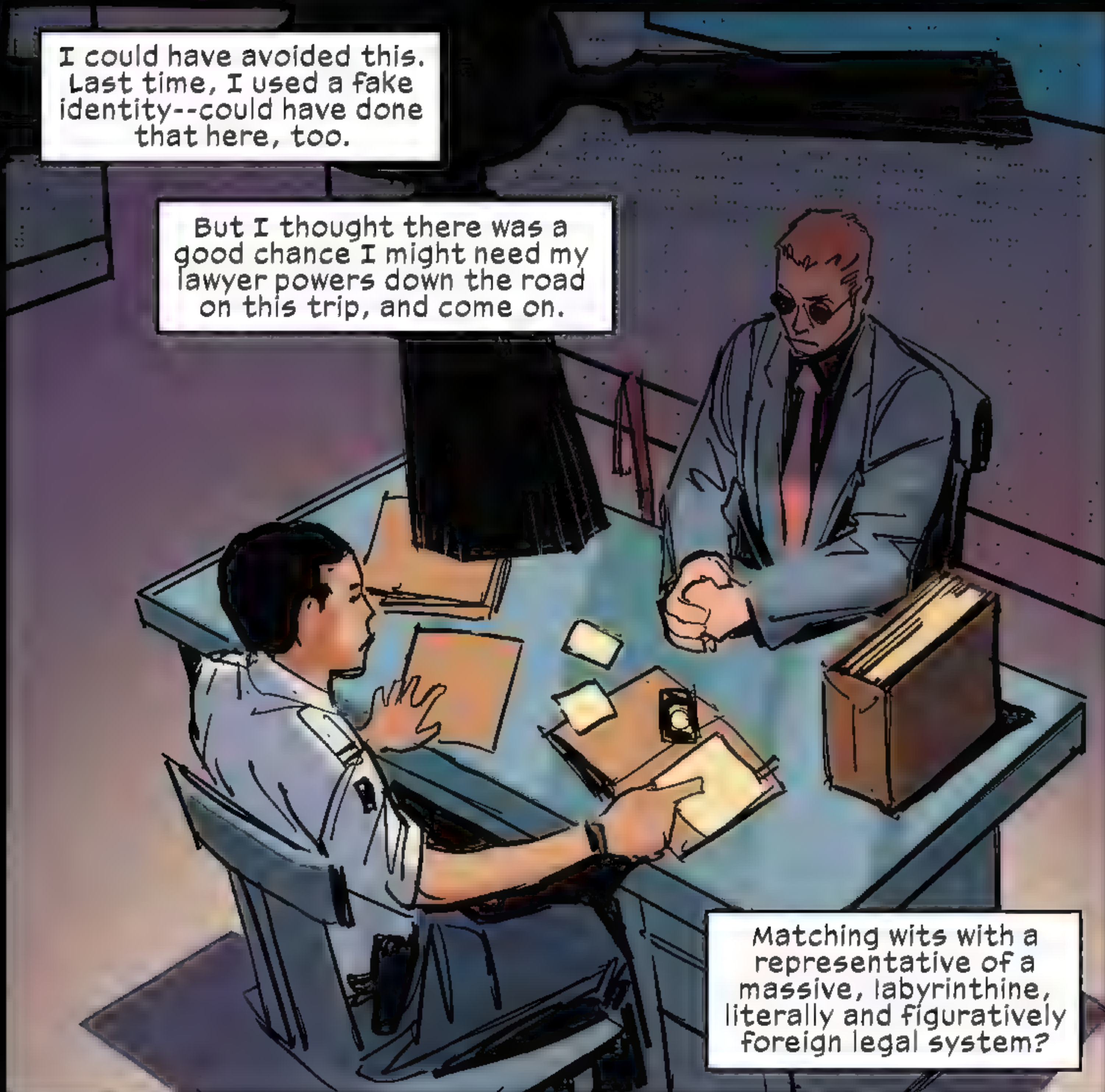
THAT'S
ME.

PLEASE,
COME WITH
US.



I could have avoided this.
Last time, I used a fake
identity--could have done
that here, too.

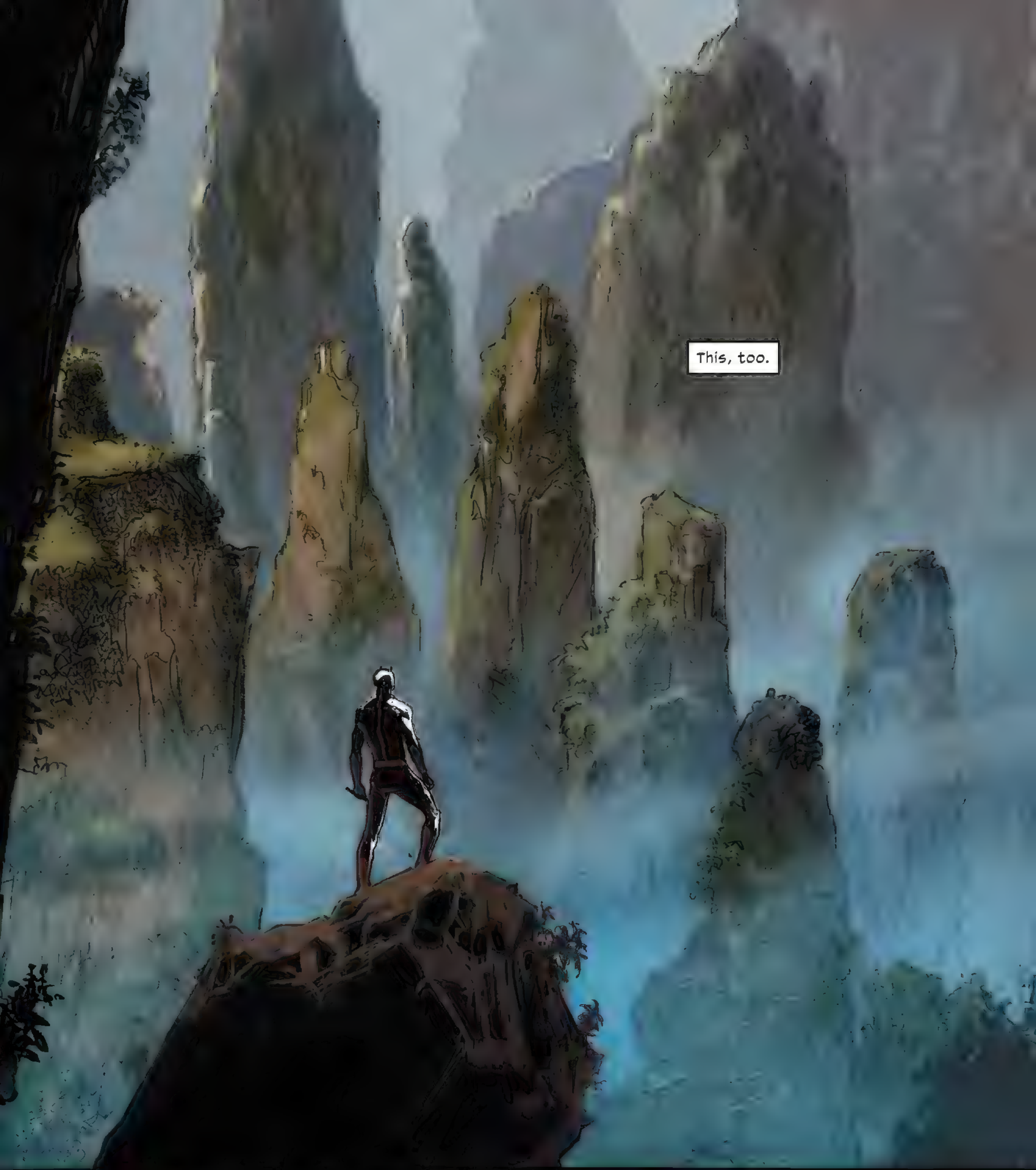
But I thought there was a
good chance I might need my
lawyer powers down the road
on this trip, and come on.



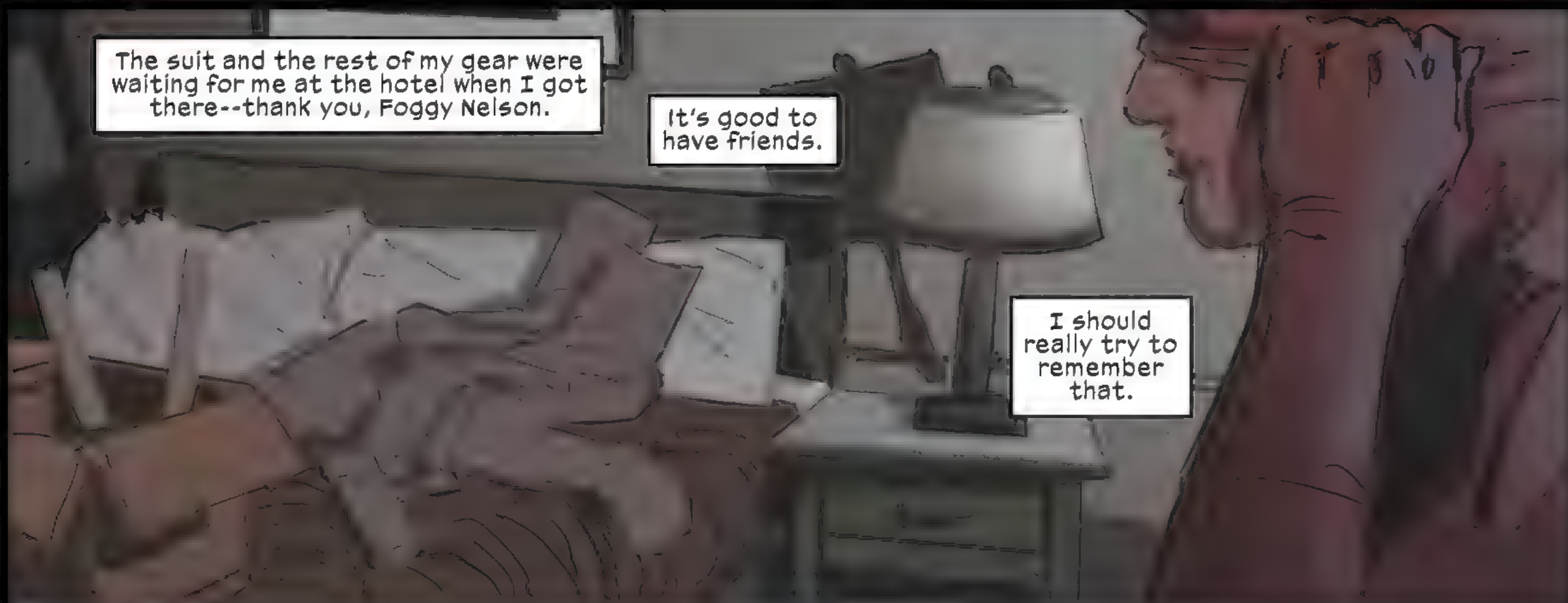
Matching wits with a
representative of a
massive, labyrinthine,
literally and figuratively
foreign legal system?



I live
for this.



This, too.



The suit and the rest of my gear were waiting for me at the hotel when I got there--thank you, Foggy Nelson.

It's good to have friends.

I should really try to remember that.

Always funny to
do this somewhere
that isn't New York.

And when I come
back...the city's
always changed.
Sometimes a lot,
sometimes a little.
Sometimes good,
sometimes bad.

Makes me wonder what's
happening back there
right now. This really *was*
a strange time to leave.

Oh well. I'll find
out eventually.

**BZZ
BZZ**

I've got more
important things
to worry about.

This is it.
The temple
Blindspot
told me to
look for.

His letter said it
would be hard to
find--hidden under
a constant shroud
of dense fog.

Maybe that's
true, for most
people. But
for me...

...it's as
clear as
day.

Almost wish
it weren't.

This place
feels *evil*. To
its bones.

It feels like I've got spiders
inside my skull, inside my *eyes*,
scuttling back and forth.

Something's
in there.

NO...
PLEASE.
PLEASE.



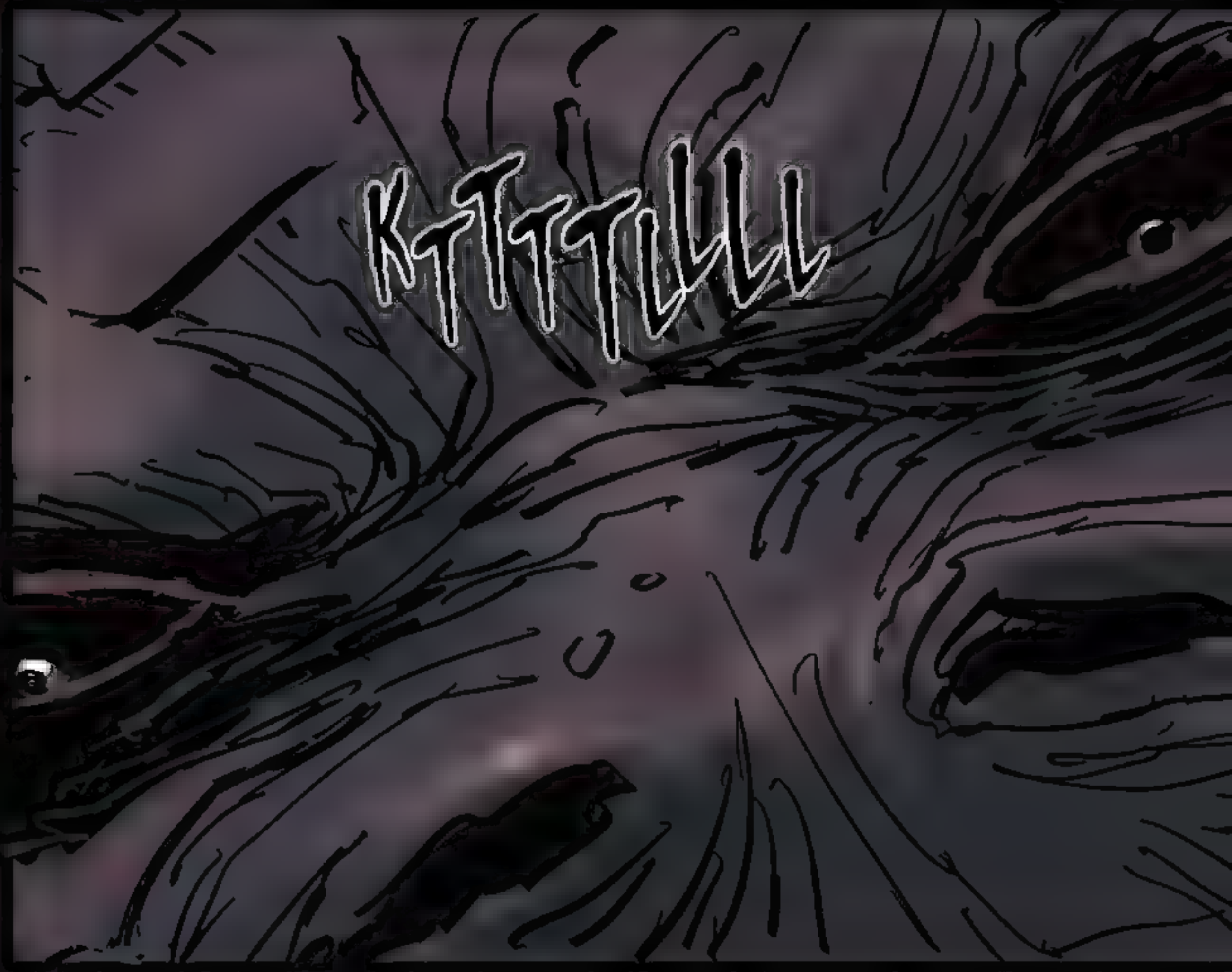
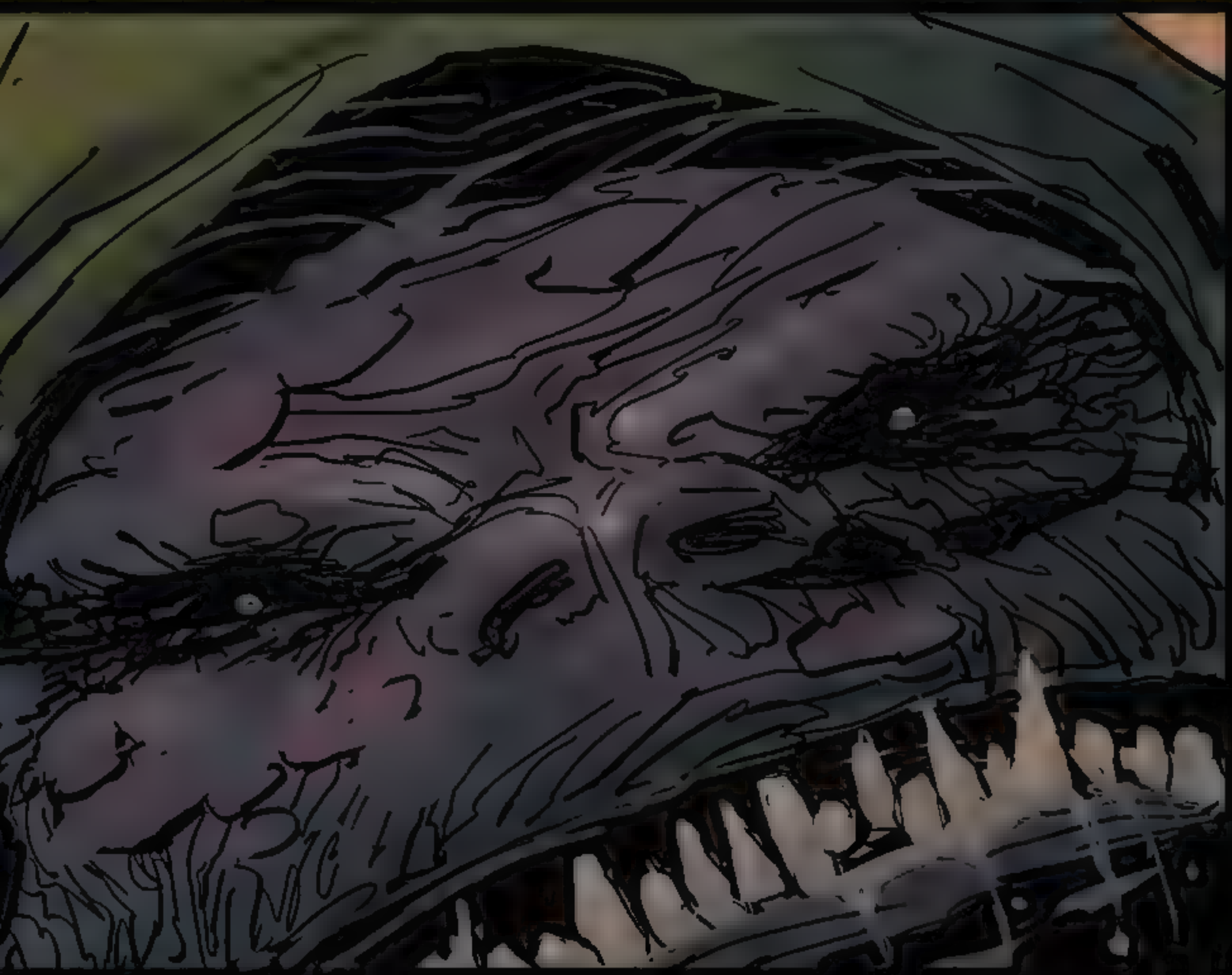
NNF!



HAVE
MERCY. HAVE
MERCY.

I'VE
LEARNED
MY LESSON.
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS
AGAIN. HAVE
MERCY.

PLEASE.



KTTTTLL



NOOOO!

Ahhhhhh!

What the hell
was *that*? Or
who, really.

Don't *think* that was
Sam...but on some
level, a scream's
a scream.

Need to get
in there. See
if I can--

Wha--

NNF!



Don't--

--think.



How? I *can't*
be taken by
surprise!

I *still* can't
hear them?
Why?



Ah.



The
Hand.

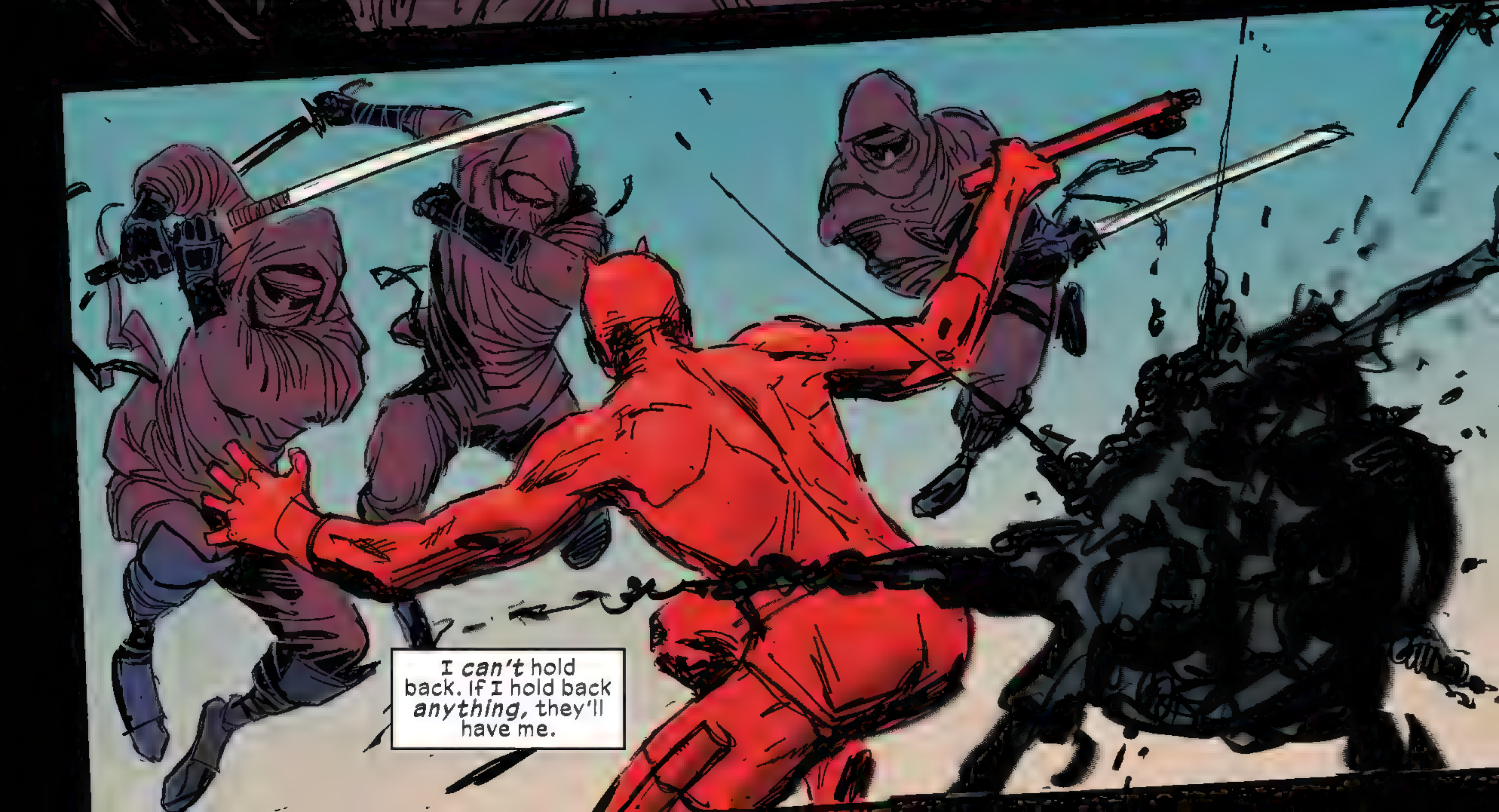


They fight *silent*.
No *heartbeats*.
That's how they
snuck up on me.



But that's
good, too.
Means I don't
have to hold
back.

Even if I kill them,
I'm not killing them.
They're already *dead*.



I *can't* hold
back. If I hold back
anything, they'll
have me.

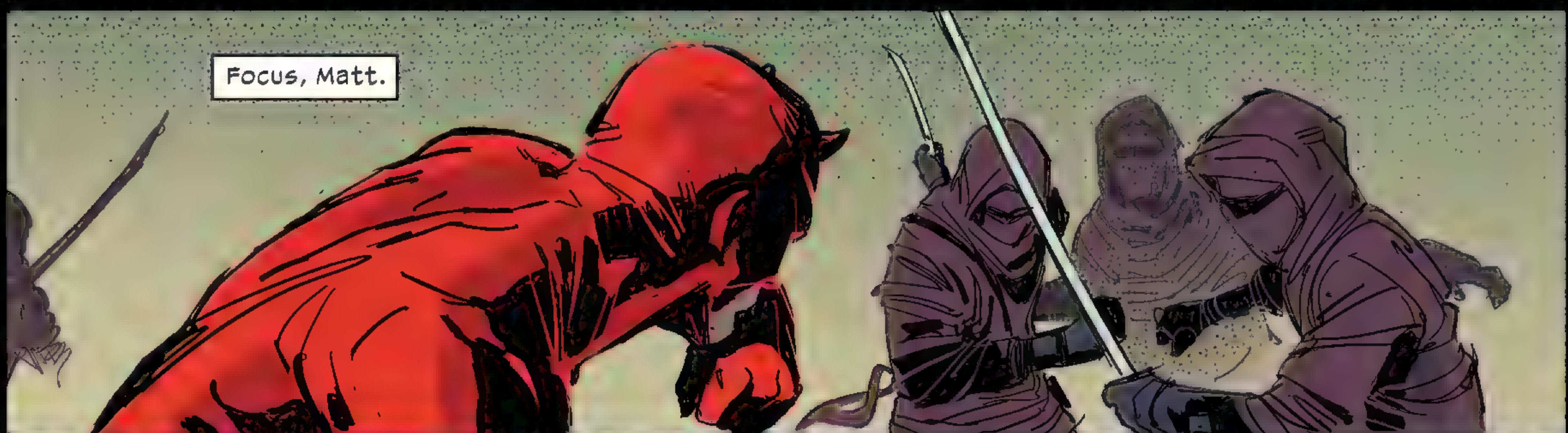


Why's that guy staying out
of this? The Hand uses
swarm tactics. They don't--



NNGH!

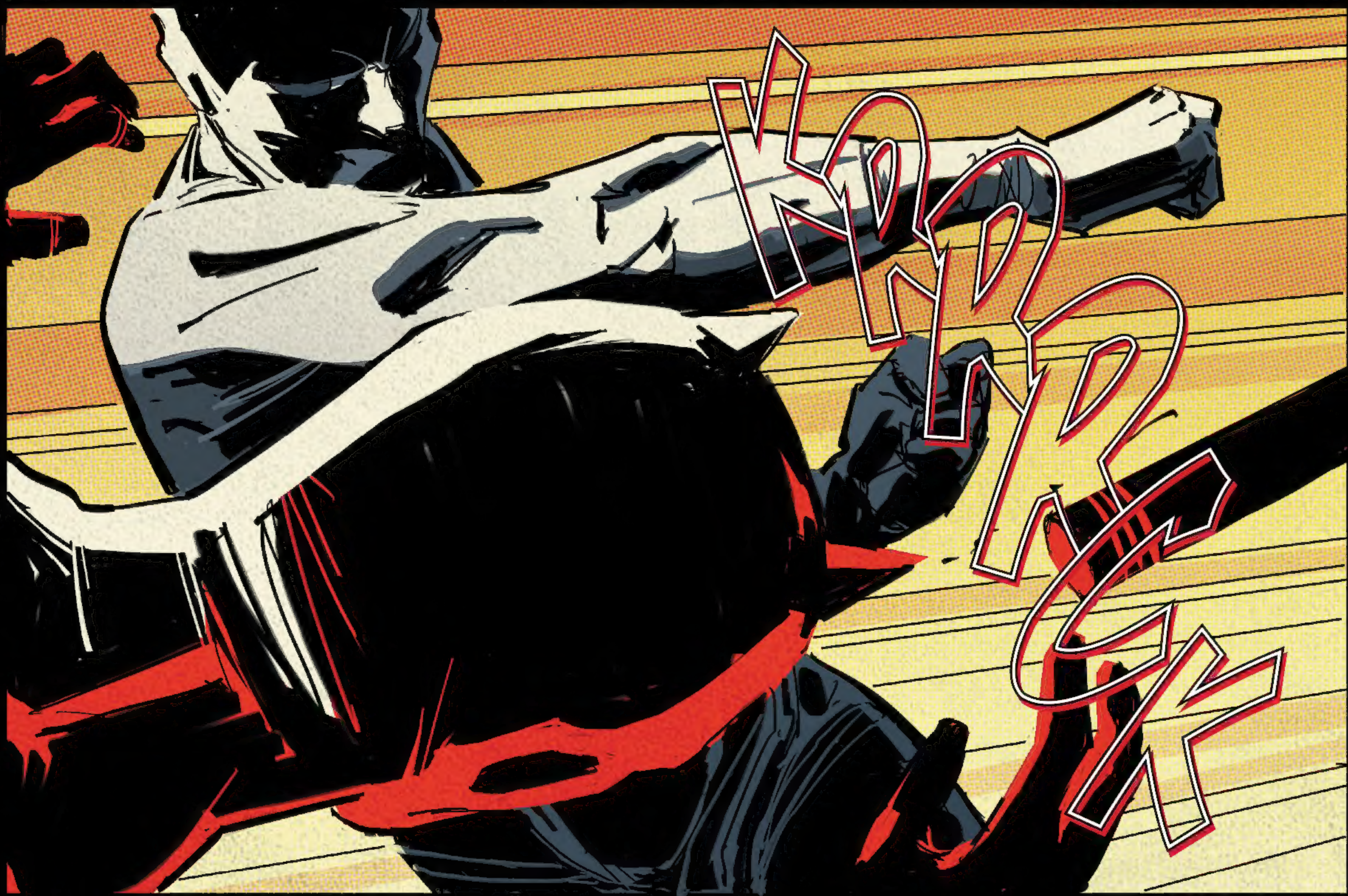
KRACK



Focus, Matt.

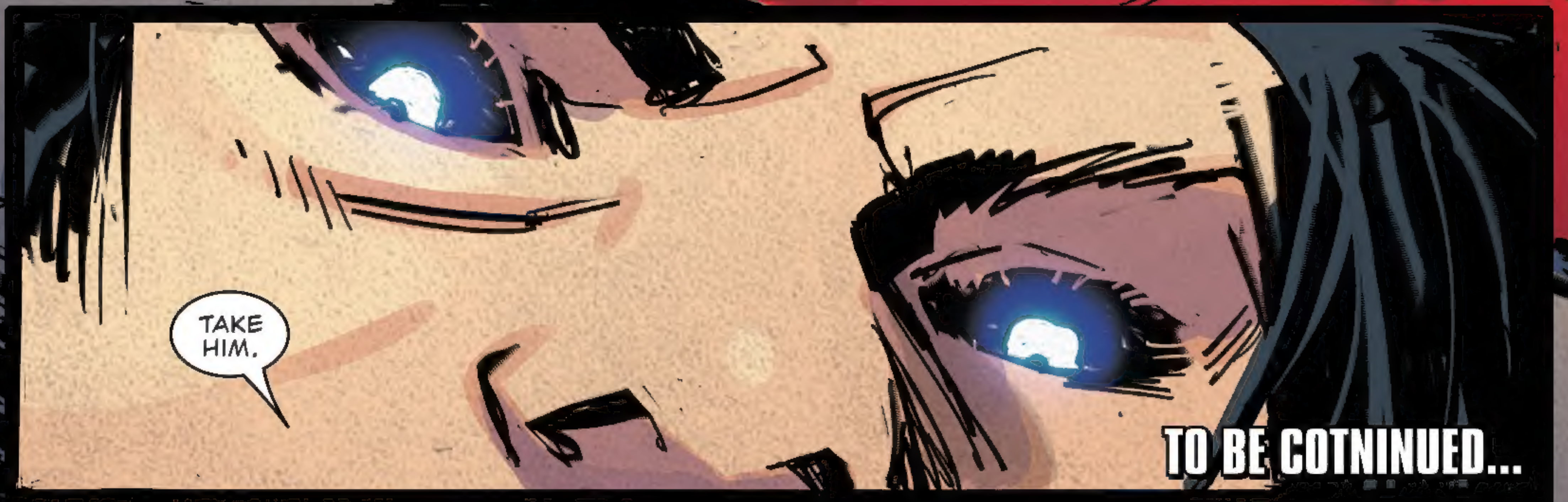


What are
they--





...that's
Blindspot.



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:

“THE LAND OF THE BLIND” PART TWO



DAREDEVIL #27

